

practice of which proves its truth, and makes men imitators of their heavenly Father. And let us endeavor by the help of God, so to order our walk and conduct in life, as shall command the truth to the hearts and consciences of our fellow men.

CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCER.
"And truth diffuses her radiance from the Press."

GARDINER, SEPTEMBER 11, 1835.

Have we not all one Father? hath not one God created us?—Malachi 2:10.

Here is a diversity of opinion among mankind as is well known, in regard to the future existence and situation of that part of man which is immaterial or immortal.

While some contend for the final redemption of all Adams' posterity from sin and its consequent misery, others are not a whit less zealous in advocating and endeavouring to extend a belief in the doctrine of merciless unending tortures.

While some are instructing their fellow travellers to the world of spirits that God is the father of all, and that he will never cease to exercise a father's compassion towards his frail and dependent offspring—others are zealously inculcating the sentiment that God is not in reality the Father of any but those, who, by his own good pleasure he had constituted his heirs jointly with Jesus Christ by an immutable decree before the foundation of the universe was laid, and that the tender cords of affection which bind man to man, and the parent to his offspring, will be rent asunder by the rude hand of vindictive justice. But we have taken the liberty to dissent from the last named sentiment, and have cordially embraced the former, and we have done it upon the authority of that Book whose luminous pages were written by the hand of inspiration. We do not rely upon the assertions of frail men in regard to religious subjects, but like the Bereans anciently we search the scriptures daily, and from them we derive ample testimony in favor of the ultimate holiness and happiness of all men.

The prophet enquires, have we not all one father? and we answer without any hesitation whatever in the affirmative God is our father by creation—by preservation and by redemption. He is the fountain of all life and the origin of all creatures. He is infinitely good and impartial—and man is his glory and his image. "God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him, male and female created he them." If God made man in his own likeness, then is man the child of God. If he created him in his own image, then is man the offspring and glory of God, and he will never neglect him or suffer him to be a loser by giving him an existence. God possesses all fullness and he will bestow all things needful upon his frail and imploring children not only in this world, but wherever he may please to continue their existence. Upon every thing in the wide spread volume of nature is written God is our Father in characters of living light. There is no being but enjoys the smiles of a propitious God however vicious and perverse in the eyes of the world, all are the recipients of the blessings which he scatters. The fertilizing showers descend and vegetation appears, the sun shines and it is brought to maturity; the rain waters alike the fields of the just and the unjust and the sun shines with equal radiance on the cottage and on the palace. All are dependent upon God for existence, and for all that renders life desirable. Without the application of his supporting hand we should languish and die, and without the bounties of his kind providence we should be destitute and needy. God is the father of all by redemption as well as by creation and providence. He hath bought us with a price, by the blood of his only begotten Son, and the whole race of Adam will be cleansed from all moral pollution and delivered from the bondage of sin and error into the glorious liberty of the children of God. Christ informs us that he came to do the will of his father, and his will is as we are informed by scripture, that all men should be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth. If therefore it be the will of God that all should be saved, or redeemed from their low sinful state, is he not so far as will is concerned, the father of all by redemption? Most assuredly he is. It is unequivocally declared in the Bible that he gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time, and the Psalmists informs us that with God there is plenteous redemption. There is nothing wanting that we know of to perfect the work, and we have the same ground to deny that God is the father of all by creation and providence, that we have to deny he is the father of all by redemption. The scriptures abound in proof for the redemption of a world. Christ was manifested to destroy the works of the devil to make an end of sin by the sacrifice of himself. Punishment is intended to reform the offender and whoever inflicts pain with any other view, is himself more criminal than the individual he punishes. A just God will inflict no more punishment than what is absolutely necessary to produce reformation, his anger is but for a moment

but his mercy endureth forever. All undoubtedly desire the reformation and salvation of all men, for none but demons could wish otherwise; those then who think this object will not be effected, must suppose either that God *wills* not the salvation of all or that he *cannot* bring it to pass. Against both of these conclusions the whole tenor of scripture depose.

If all men do not enjoy perfect happiness hereafter, the will of God must be frustrated, and he cease to rule the universe; then will it roll—stagger and return to original nothingness. We have all one father—one God hath created us, we are bound together by the cords of infinite love, and they shall never be severed.

FROM MY DIARY,
A FUNERAL.

In the summer of 1831 as I was reclining beneath the foliage of a large sycamore tree on the western bank of the Ohio river, viewing the steamers as they were wending their way up and down this majestic stream, and contrasting the facilities for travelling at the present day with those of former times, my revelry was broken by the sound of approaching footsteps. I started upon my feet and on turning around, my eye rested upon a gentleman apparently of about fifty years of age, whose grief worn features betrayed the deep bitterness of his soul. I gazed upon him, for a moment, and then turned to leave the place; but the stranger perceiving my intention, addressed me in a low trembling voice, "are you sir the gentleman of whom I have heard much spoken of, of late, who has been proclaiming the good tidings of the gospel, and whose office is to administer consolation to the afflicted and to soothe the sorrows of the mourner?" His tears who had begun to fall fast and heavily now choked his utterance, and he came and seated himself beside me. My heart bled for him, and I was anxious to learn the cause of his intense sorrow, still I was sensible that grief like his, needed not the consolation of a stranger. I felt that his feelings were too sacred to be laid open to the view of one whose heart had been but lightly touched by the destroying angel. I feared that in the attempt to heal, I might wound still deeper the grief stricken bosom. I however answered his question, and then courteously inquired the cause of his sorrows. He answered me with deep emotion, that death had entered his dwelling and deprived him of a lovely daughter, and he had traced me to this spot for the purpose of requesting me to accompany him to his dwelling, and perform the office of comforter to him, and his disconsolate family. I readily assented, and as soon as my horse was ready I mounted him, and departed for the house of mourning.

We wended our way silently along through a beautiful forest, for two or three miles, the stillness remained unbroken excepting now and then a burst of irrepressible grief which came from the "bruised reed" beside me. Suddenly my guide made a short turn from the main road, and before us stood a beautiful cottage of the modern style. It stood upon a gentle slope of beautiful eminence, surrounded by trees of every form and dimension, from the lowly willow that hangs mournfully over the departed, to the stately poplar, towering high toward the deep blue of the summer sky.

A servant was at hand to relieve us of our horses, and we approached the house; a large concourse of people had assembled already, although it was near two hours to the time for services to commence; I drew near the mother and offered her my hand, she grasped it fervently, and turned upon me her large black eye, suffused with tears; how mournfully beautiful—how melancholy was the expression of her countenance; she could not speak, but the thrilling pressure of her hand told me, the satisfaction she felt on seeing me present; she led me to the coffin and there lay the form of a most beautiful girl, of about sixteen, folded in the arms of death; she had died very suddenly from an affection of the lungs, and life had left her in all her beauty. O Death—death (said I,) how lovely canst thou be, though thou hast left thy victim lifeless, yet does she wear a smile as passionless and pure as a cherub of immortality; this form has nothing of the corpse about it, but its whiteness, nothing of the grave but its stillness. So beautiful, it seems like the sportive lamb, decked with a flowery garland for the sacrifice, I could fain lie down by the side in the cold bosom of our common mother, in the dark and silent valley. The mother's feelings were overcome by the long look she had taken, and I was obliged to support her to her seat. It was now time for the arrangement of the services. I had been called unexpectedly to perform this duty, and had no time for reflection; I was young in the ministry, and I dreaded to commence lest I should not meet the wants and expectations of the friends of the deceased. But recollecting, that he who would faithfully perform the office of a comforter to the subjects of severe trials, should receive aid from him who is at once able and willing to

help the frail objects of his care, I commenced the services by reading a portion of one of St. Paul's epistles, where he treats of the resurrection of the dead; all was still as the solemn hour of midnight; I stood upon the threshold of the door as there were more without door than within; the bright skies above me seemed sensible that they were smiling over ruin, and decay, and that one of hope's fairest sweetest flowers had drooped and died. I then read that beautiful hymn of Watts' which contains the following verses:

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense;
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.
His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower."

The long drawn notes of the choir murmured along the apartments and through the thick assemblage of the trees, till they died away upon the ear with softening indistinctness. I felt at the moment that even earth might be a heaven, were it not for the sweeping scythe of Death, and that indeed I was listening to the music of Paradise.—I prayed, and if I ever poured out the warm aspirations of my soul, it was at that time; the spirit of God was working powerfully upon all present, and with me—they all devoutly breathed out—amen.

Another hymn was read and the choir in a still deeper tone than before, measured off their notes. All was silent. I arose with a heavy load upon my heart, and addressed the audience, but as I proceeded it gradually wore away, I felt perfectly free and easy, and my ideas flowed much faster than I could find words to suit them although not accustomed to speak extempore.

My text was founded upon the words of David to Jonathan when Saul sought his life—"there is but a step between me and death." I dwelt upon the uncertainty of life, that it was ever as a meteor which blazes for a moment and then is extinct, a lightning's flash which darts across the eye, and leaves it in darkness—vision of the night which the first ray of light puts to flight.—

I urged the necessity of a life of virtue in order to meet death with composure; and lastly that death was not an evil but a blessing, that it was but lying down to sleep for awhile, to leave the cares of this transitory scene, and then awake in a purer and a better world. I offered the consolations of the gospel to the relations and friends of the deceased maid of the forest, in a plain and brief manner; I assured them they should meet again where the troubles and trials of this life were never known, where death shall have no more dominion, and countless ever rolling ages would never separate them; that we should be clad in robes of purity—in garments of holiness and feast ourselves forever on the love of God. I closed; a holy calm pervaded all, and I rejoiced that the overwhelming bursts of grief were silenced and the extreme anguish and convulsive agony of the mourners were softened into pensive meditation. The coffin lid was slipped aside, and the father and mother approached to take a last look of the earthly form of her who faded from the earth like a flower which the sun

"Had all too hotly shone upon."

They gaze upon the sleeping angel. Oh, the agony of that moment—one fervent kiss upon her marble forehead, and the sable pall shuts her from their view. I followed the long train of weeping friends to the new made grave, the coffin was lowered into its final resting place, in the vale of solitude and silence—the spirit of the lovely one had long ere this, crossed the dark waters and had safely landed upon the flowery coast of a world of fadeless bloom. Farewell!! we will strew upon thy lonely resting place, wreaths of blushing roses, and weep over you till the fountains of grief are dried up, and then we will lie down beside the grassy hillock like tired children till the sleep of death overtakes us.

Never be ashamed to own your belief in the doctrine of a world's salvation. We have seen some who, when conversing with a believer in the doctrine, would be very zealous apparently in its promulgation, but in meeting with an opponent he would express his doubts concerning the truth of it, and quail under the milk and water arguments of his antagonist. He lacked moral courage.

UNCOURTEOUS.

Br. J. G. Adams in a late number of the "Star" (says Br. Williamson of the Anchor) has an article upon the resurrection, founded on Luke 20, 35, 36. Speaking of the blessedness of that immortal state, he notices as one circumstance that renders the hope glorious, the fact that men then will be single. If he had now, a termagant wife, we might excuse him for such an expression; but as it is, the fellow ought for this offence, to be condemned to a state of single blessedness as long as he tabernacles in the flesh.

Br. J. A. Greeley has received and accepted an invitation to settle over the Universalist Society in Methuen, Mass.

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

"HEAVEN" says an elegant writer, "has imparted on a mother's face, something beyond this world, something which claims kindred with the skies. The angelic smile, the tender look, the waking watchful eye, which keeps its fond vigil over the slumbering babe; these are objects which neither the pencil nor the chisel can touch, which poetry fails to exalt, which the most eloquent in vain would eulogize—the heart of man can alone paint the picture. Nature has set the mother upon such a pinnacle, that our infant eyes and arms are first uplifted to it—we cling to it in manhood, we almost worship it in old age."

Nobody.

This personage is the greatest knave in the universe. If you happen to be called out in a shower and on looking for your umbrella should you ascertain some one had taken it, that it was taken by Nobody.

If your wood pile depreciates in size during dark nights and if you inquire the cause, you will be assured that it is the effect of Nobody.

If scandalous and false stories are circulated to your prejudice, and they have extended to city, town and country before you are aware of it; and if you try hard to find out the original author, it will be very strange if it don't turn out that Nobody made them.

ANOTHER DISCUSSION.

A written discussion on the doctrine of "Universal Salvation" was commenced in the Herald of Truth, published at Geneva, N. Y. between Rev KNEELAND TOWNSEND, Universalist, and Rev RICHARD KAY, Presbyterian, on the 22d ult.

REV. EPHRAIM K. AVERY.

It is said that this gentleman is now with his father in the western part of New York, and that he preaches once a week to crowded houses without any symptoms of disturbance. He has become a roaring abolitionist; he had better go a little farther south and preach his doctrines, and he then would meet the due reward of his crimes.

We acknowledge the receipt of "A Sermon and Address" delivered at the dedication of the Union Meeting House, in Guilford, N. H. April 1835. Sermon by Rev. R. Bartlett, of Hopkinton. Address by Rev. J. P. Atkinson, of Dover. Br. Atkinson will please receive our thanks for his attention to us.

We have not yet had time to peruse it; we presume, however, time would be well spent in the reading of it.

ARTHUR TAPPAN.

At a Southern meeting, a resolution was adopted, offering three thousand dollars for this gentleman's ears. We suspect he has rather a long pair if we may judge from his conduct for some years past.

Any errors which may occur in our paper for a few weeks, our readers will please overlook, as the Editor has left for the General Convention of Universalists, which will meet in Hartford, Conn. on the 16th and 17th of the present month.

NEW CHURCH AT TROY.

The new and elegant Universalist Church in Troy, N. Y. (says Br. Williamson) is in a state of forwardness, and will be completed and dedicated early in September.

SETTLEMENT.

Br. N. Stacy has received and accepted an invitation to take pastoral charge of the Universalist Society at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

NEW CONVENTION.

A Convention of Universalists was duly organized in Virginia on Tuesday June 23. Br. J. Carr, Moderator; Br. J. P. Winter, Clerk, Br. E. P. Benson, Standing Clerk. Sermons were preached on the occasion by Brs. O. A. Skinner, and G. C. McCune.—Adjourned to meet at the new church in King and Queen's county, on the last Saturday in July, 1836.

NEW SOCIETY.

A Society of Universalists has recently been organized in the town of Putney, Steuben Co. N. Y.

The York, Cumberland and Oxford Association met in Westbrook on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

CONNECTICUT RIVER ASSOCIATION.

The Connecticut River Association of Universalists met in Goshen, N. H. on the 19th and 20th ult. Hon. Austin Corbin was elected Moderator, and H. Beckwith Clerk. A letter of fellowship was granted to Br. E. Manford, and ordination conferred on Br. W. Wilcox. Nineteen clergymen were present, of whom six delivered discourses on the occasion.

ROCKINGHAM ASSOCIATION.

The Rockingham Association of Universalists assembled in Deerfield N. H. on the 26th and 27th ult. Upwards of twenty ministers were present. Sermons were preached by Brs. F. A. Hodson, H. F. Ballou, J. G. Adams, T. F. King, A. C. Thomas and Hosea Ballou. Adjourned to meet in Epping N. H.

REFLECTION.

It is midnight—solemn, beautiful midnight—and the bright and eternal watchers in the vault above, are looking down as if with smiles upon the lonely city as it sleeps in silence beneath them. Yet all is not still; some gay reveller to or from a scene of festivity, and the footsteps of a solitary passenger, a wanderer, perhaps, with a home or a dwelling place, fall with a lonely echo upon the ear. How many at this hour, within bounds of this metropolis, are suffering beneath the combined pressure of disease and want? Upon how many brows do the hand of sickness press very, very heavily; and how many disengaged spirits are at this moment parting from their frail tenements, to return to Him who gave them. This last is a solemn thought, and will, either by day or night, oft rise unbidden. At such a moment as this, when a hush and slumber has fallen upon the visible world, we seem to hear the waves of time beating around, and hurrying us onward to eternity. At such an hour, if not at any other, we should ascertain the frail nature of the tie which binds us to existence, our own nothingness, and yet—our own immortality. Fifty years hence, and who will be keeping midnight vigils within this apartment—and where will then be the hand which is now writing and the heart which dictates? Of what moment will it be to that future tenant, that the former was tremulous with weakness, or nerved with strength and passion—that the latter was born down by sorrow, or elated with enduring joy. Where then will be the high hopes of our lives, their glorious aspirations, and their brilliant dreams which have a grasp within the future, which death can only unclasp, and whose power eternally reveal? Are these to perish with the clay tenements which confine them to the earth? A voice that will not be stilled utters a denial, and if a scheme of redemption and everlasting life, as glorious and great as it is perfect, had not been revealed to this world, innate evidence would not be wanting to shadow forth the prospect of a more extended and perfect sphere of existence. In the quiet of an hour like this, who can doubt it. The memory of the dead had power to wade deep thoughts and deeper feelings, and do none of those whom we have loved as we never again shall love the things of this world, and who have loved us with a devotion and fervor with which we never again shall be loved, pass before the vision of any who are now thinking of the past or dreaming of the future? *

HISTORIC SERMON.—NO. 33.

Judges 6: 12. "And the angel of the Lord appeared unto Gideon and said unto him, the Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valor."

In the sacred history, concerning Gideon, we have many remarkable and instructive facts recorded. He was the son of Joash the Abiezrite, of the tribe of Manasseh. He lived at the time of the Midianites invaded the land of Israel—On account of the evil doings of the children of Israel, they were delivered into the hands of the Midianites seven years. In the time of their trouble, they cried unto the Lord for help. A prophet was sent to reprove them for their sin. God had delivered them from the Egyptians, and many other enemies, but they were disobedient to his commands. Yet, when they humbly sought for God's mercy, he appeared for their salvation. Gideon was designated as a valiant man, whom God would make instrumental in their deliverance.

When the angel of the Lord appeared to Gideon, he said unto him, O my Lord, if the Lord be with us, why then is all this befallen us? The Lord encouraged him to go in his might, and he should be prosperous; and gave him a sign, in touching the provision, which Gideon had prepared, with the staff that was in his hand, and consuming it with fire. When Gideon perceived that he was an angel of the Lord, he built an altar there unto the Lord, and called it Jehovah-shallom, "which signified the Lord send peace: or peace be unto thee."

Immediately Gideon took ten servants by night, threw down the altar of Baal, which his father had erected, and cut down the grove, and offered a bullock upon the altar of God.

When the men of the city found their worship of Baal contemned, they were for putting Gideon to death. But his father Joash espoused the cause of God and his son, and said let Baal, if he be a god, plead against him, because he hath thrown down his altar. Having thus destroyed idolatry and set up the worship of the true God, Gideon could go forward with confidence. What is the valor or might of man, without the favour and protection of God?

Then the Midianites and the children of the east gathered their multitudes, and pitched in the valley of Jezreel. But the spirit of the Lord came upon Gideon and he blew a trumpet, and assembled the people from a number of tribes near at hand.

Gideon then would prove the Lord by spreading a fleece by night upon the earth. On one night there was dew upon the fleece, and none upon the earth. On another night there was dew on the earth and none on the fleece. Gideon, by these signs, was encouraged to muster an army to meet the invaders of his country. But the Lord said unto Gideon, on the people were too many for him to give the Midianites into their hand, but the Israelites vaunt themselves, saying, Mine own hand hath saved me. Pro

companies. The number of those who lapped from their hands, were three hundred men; but all the rest of the people bowed down upon their knees to drink. By these three hundred men God delivered the multitude of the Midianites into the hand of Gideon: who was directed by the Lord to visit the camp, and hear a dream from one of the Midianites which was interpreted by another that a cake of barley-bread tumbling into the camp and prostrating a tent, was nothing else save the sword of the lord and of Gideon.

The three hundred men, each with a trumpet a lamp and a pitcher, which held the lamp were placed round about the camp of the Midianites by night,—their being divided into three companies and each man having a trumpet and a lamp; their enemies supposed there were as many armies; and as many companies as there were camps. When they were thus paraded around the Midianites, and each one obeyed the command of Gideon, blew with the trumpet, and break the pitchers, and let their lamp shine suddenly around them, they were in confusion, beating down one another. Gideon with his three hundred men had only to stand with their lamps and cry with their trumpets, the sword of the Lord and of Gideon, and their enemies dispersed and slain by each other till their new princes Oreb and Zebah were taken and put to death. The people of Israel take courage, and pursue after the remnant which was reduced from one hundred and thirty thousand fifteen thousand, and they take the two kings of Midian Zebah and Talmuna, who were put to death by Gideon.

Upon the gaining of this victory, the people of Israel were for making Gideon king over them. But he refused.—He said, I will not rule over you, neither shall my son rule over you: the Lord shall rule over you!"

But though Gideon would not rule over Israel, he requested his share of the spoil of the Midianites, the descendants of Ishmael. And the people gave him a thousand seven hundred shekels of gold in ear-rings and chains, besides the ornaments taken from the kings, of which he made an image, and put in his city of Gath, which enticed the people to idolatry, and became a snare in Gideon's family.

How often has the spoils taken from enemies, led people to idolatry and corruption! Gideon fell into an error of these early times, which led him to take many wives, of which he had seventy sons. On the whole Gideon, seems to have been a wise and good man, when compared with others of those days. It seems strange how a man of faith could allow himself to follow the evil example of others, as we read of many of the ancient worthies. The fashions of Christians are such in our day, that we should doubt the faith and piety of men, who should practice, as many of the best of men did in ancient days.

Though Gideon was honored and prospected to a good old age, yet after his death, Abimelech his son rose up against his brethren and had them all put to death except Jotham the youngest, who fled and escaped the general destruction.—But Abimelech who slew his brethren, was slain by one stone cast upon his head, by a woman from the top of a tower. Thus God, in the course of his providence has punished wicked men by the same means they have deserved.

We learn from the history of Gideon, in order to have confidence in the true God, we must renounce all idolatry or false gods. And that however valiant and numerous men may be success must come from the Almighty. "The race is always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour of men of skill but time and chance happeneth to them all."

S. S.

A TEST.

A jolly Friar, who was to read a homily on a certain occasion, was waiting for the time for him to officiate, playing cards in an apartment adjoining. He stationed a lad at the door to give him notice when he was wanted; but the moment he was called, he had just come—his own hand was an excellent and determined not to loose it, he arose with his comrades, that each should have his cards and continue the game after.

Clapping the cards up the sleeve of a surprise, he walked into the desk, holding the end of his sleeve with his fingers.

His subject was the remissness of parents in the moral instruction of their children.—proceeded in his discourse, he waxed silent in his gestures and motions—till forming the deposite in his sleeve, he struck his open hands together, and now the little tell-tales, to the amazement of the friar. Leaning over the desk, he said to a little urchin of five or six, "Boy, will you give up one of those cards?" This done, he demanded of the lad, "Now tell me what it is?" "It's the ten of spades," said the boy. "Behold here, parents," said the friar, "a proof of what I have told you, that these among you to convince the generation that this child understood cards than his prayers!"

Ohio Watchman.

It is worthy of esteem, that knows a just and honest, and dares do it: master of his own passions, and to be a slave to another's. Such an arm's more respect than those gay things than all their greatness and reputation to

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

"And catch the manners living as they rise."

GARDINER, SEPTEMBER 11, 1835.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM FRANCE.

An Attempt to Assassinate the French King.

The Packet Ship Poland, Capt. Anthony, 33 days from Havre, has brought Paris and Havre files to the 31st July, containing the details of a diabolical attempt to take the life of the French King. At a public review which took place at Paris on the 28th of July, attended by the King, an "infernal machine" was discharged upon the King and his suite, and several eminent officers, and other persons were killed, and many others were wounded.

The machine was made up of 25 gun barrels, five of which burst in the discharge from the excess of loading. It was stationed in the third story of a house in the vicinity of the spot where the King and suite were to pass, and brought to bear directly upon the persons of the assassins intended victims as they passed on horseback. At the moment of the discharge, the King had slightly inclined on one side to receive a petition, which placed him out of the direct line of the volley of balls, and caused his escape from the fate intended for him. The assassin was instantly detected and secured.

YOUTH RESTORED.—The Boston Transcript states that George Robert Twelves Hewes, the last of the tea party, according to the records of births in the town of Boston, was born 25th August (O. S.) 1742—and consequently, that instead of being 100 years old the 5th of next September, (as he himself thinks he shall be,) he will be only ninety three.

A Young man named Wm. Webster was instantly killed on the 27th inst. while adjusting some of the machinery on board the Steamboat Convoy, at New Brunswick.

The New Orleans papers speak in desponding terms of the prospects of the sugar and cotton crops.

There are now 154 saving Banks in France, with a capital stock of 50 millions of francs.

It is estimated that no less than two million pairs of shoes were made at Lynn, Mass. during the last year—giving employment to nearly four thousand persons.

The Cholera has been very fatal at Versailles, Ky.—at the last dates there had been about 50 deaths. There were twenty four deaths by the same disease in the Tennessee penitentiary during its last visit there the present season.—The health of Lexington, Ky., continues good.

The Salem Gazette states that a severe thunder storm passed over the towns of Salem and Marblehead, on the evening of last Friday week. Several vessels in the harbor of Marblehead were struck, and considerably damaged. No lives were lost.

Peaches are selling in the Philadelphia markets at \$12 per bushel.

A Saco (Maine) Yankee, has patented a new species of paint, made from the common soap stone which is said to be superior to white lead, and not half as expensive.

The Providence editors are all lovestricken with a Young Lady named Cleopatra, who has recently arrived in that city. They caution the old maids against traducing the character of the lovely stranger at the peril of forfeiting forever the favour of the "squires." They call her the perfect image of concentrated loveliness."

There was a sort of abolition riot, at Haverhill, Mass., on Sunday last, caused by a clergyman named May attempting to deliver an anti-slavery address to the uncivilized citizens of that town. The application of a few brickbats and fire crackers dispersed the meeting, and all has since been quiet. [Com. Gaz.]

White's picture of unfurling the flag of the United States in Mexico, is spoken in the highest terms by the good people of Boston where it is now exhibited.—But what will the Bostonians say of Hannington's splendid exhibition, which is shortly to arrive there, if they are so extravagant in their praise of a single painting?

The Boston board of engineers have proved, by half a column of arguments that the recent explosion on board the schr Sarah, was caused by gunpowder, and not saltpetre as a majority of the editors have already decided.

BALLOONING.—A large balloon containing a stuffed figure, alighted at Ipswich, Mass., on Friday last.

Negro picked up at sea.—An extract of a letter received in this city from Portland, states that a Guinea negro was picked up at sea in the Gulf Stream, by a schooner at the distance of six hundred and forty miles from Cuba, and brought to that port. He was in a small canoe, and had left Cuba to escape slavery under a hard master. He had been from Congo in Africa only five or six months, and was almost exhausted when fallen in with the schooner. Gen. Fessenden has taken him into his family.—Boston.

The Presbyterian Clergy of South Carolina adopted the following resolutions at their last meeting:—

"Resolved unanimously.—That, in the opinion of this Synod, Abolition Societies and the principles on which they are formed in the United States are inconsistent with the best interests of the slaves, the rights of the holders and the great principles of our political institutions.

The Portland.—This popular steamboat arrived early yesterday morning from Portland, with four hundred and seventeen passengers. Receipts during the passage about \$1300—\$1200 of which were clear profits! This is 'coining' money with a vengeance.—*Bost. Com. Gaz.*

The grand jury of Ontario county, N. Y. have formally presented the anti-slavery society and protested against any further dissemination of its incendiary stuff.

The light of the late fire at Charlestown was distinctly seen at Fall River, Plymouth and other towns forty or fifty miles distant. At Plymouth it was thought to be but a few miles from them.—*Boston Centinel.*

Wool.—Extensive sales has been made in this vicinity during the last two or three weeks, at prices considerably in advance of last year. Large quantities raised in Chesterfield and Cummington, have just been sold to the eastern manufacturers at sixty-four cents, and Mr. Bates of this town has disposed of his entire fleece at eighty-two cents. The farming interests never were better, as the whole vegetable world promises most exuberant crops.—*Northampton Cour.*

At a Court down east there happened to be four jurors, whose respective names were R. Cook, J. Call, R. Calvin, and T. Hotchkiss, and the clerk in calling the jury to be sworn, read the names thus:—Cook, Call, Calvin, Hotchkiss. "I will, your honor," says Cook, and bawled out at the top of his voice, "Calvin, Hotchkiss."

Forgery.—A man named Moses B. Foster has been arrested at Boston by Mr. Clapp, the high constable of that city, for committing extensive forgeries upon the Atlas and Tremont banks. He admits the truth of the charges preferred against him, and is fully committed to awaiting trial.

It is stated that Mademoiselle Celeste, the operal dancer, has made 50,000 dollars in one year.

The Legislature of Massachusetts met at the State House in Boston, on Tuesday, 2d inst. for the purpose of attending to the Revised Statutes.

A large anti-abolition meeting was held at the City Hall, Bangor, on Saturday evening, 29th ult. Some speeches were made, and a committee of 21 appointed to prepare resolutions, and report at an adjourned meeting, on the 4th inst.

John B. Morgan Esq. of Old Town, has presented to the First Congregational Society in that place, a bell for their new church—weight about 1200 lbs.

Books have been opened at Ellsworth for subscriptions to stock in the Union River Rail Road.

The work of building a bridge across Merry-Meeting Bay from Bowdoinport to Bath, is to be commenced forthwith.—This will open a direct route from Augusta to Bath, and save many miles travel.

It is stated that Mr. J. Perham, of Hallowell, who failed last winter and compromised with his creditors for 50 per cent, has since, by fortunate speculations become rich and paid the full amount. This is honest.

Sir Charles Vaughan, the British Minister at Washington, has obtained leave of absence, for the purpose of visiting England, and has taken his passage in the Toronto, from New York for London. Mr. Bankhead will remain in the capacity of Charge d'Affaires during his absence.

The Law prohibiting the circulation of \$1 bills in the State of New York, went into effect the 1st inst.

The body of Mr. J. Briggs, mate of a schr. loaded with coal for Rhode Island, was found in the Schuylkill river at Philadelphia, a few days since, bruised in such a manner as to justify a suspicion that he was

C. C. Baldwin, Esq. of Worcester, Librarian of the Antiquarian Society, was killed a few days since, while travelling in Ohio, by the upsetting of a stage coach.—His travelling companion, Isaac Southgate, Esq. of Leicester, was badly injured at the same time.

DWARFS. Two dwarfs from Canada Emily and Margaret Martin, aged about 25 years, are now being exhibited in New York. They are only about 28 or 30 inches in height.

A man named Samuel Sloan, jumped overboard from one of the New York ferry boats, on Wednesday evening, 26th ult. and was drowned.

Charges have been preferred against the Rev. Mr. McDowell, editor of the McDowell's Journal, published in New York, which represent him as a villain and swindler. These charges are made by a Society with which he has been connected.

[Hartford Pat.]

COPARTNERSHIP FORMED. W. M. PALMER and H. G. O. WASHBURN

has this day formed a connection in the Book-selling and Book-binding business, under the firm of PALMER & WASHBURN.

Gardiner, Aug. 17, 1835.

PALMERS & WASHBURN.

HAVE for sale at the Gardiner Bookstore, opposite Sager's Hotel, a large assortment of School, Classical, Theological, Historical, Juvenile, Sabbath School and Blank books: also, a great variety of Stationery and fancy articles, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

Book-binding executed with neatness and at short notice. Blank books ruled and bound to pattern.

MILLMEN WANTED.

WANTED. six experienced and capable Millmen. Good wages and steady employment will be given. Apply to

Gardiner, Sept. 2. 33 P. SHELDON.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE

BATH, ME.

THE subscriber has opened a public House in the building recently occupied by John Elliot—under the above name, and solicits a share of patronage.

The house is conveniently situated for communications by land and water. It stands on the stage road, and the stages stop at the door going east and west. It is also near the River, and the starting place of the Gardiner and Augusta steam-boat.

Faithful and attentive servants and hostlers will be provided, and the utmost exertion of the subscriber will be used to accommodate and make comfortable all who may visit or stop at the house.

JOHN BEALS.

Bath, August 28, 1835.

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Ohio Watchman.

It is worthy of esteem, that knows a just and honest, and dares do it: master of his own passions, and to be a slave to another's. Such an arm's more respect than those gay things than all their greatness and reputation to

The Bangor Whig of the 28th ult. says: "The schr. Warwick has been seized by the Collector of Castine. The mate and ten of the Eagle's crew, (wrecked at Sable Island) took passage in her for this river, and brought with them a quantity of the ship's goods. These men and their baggage were landed below, and she came up to Bucksport. The ship's crew made sale of pieces of woolen cloth, silk hdsks, splendid guns, &c. at such prices as lead to a suspicion that they were improperly obtained. It is said that several of the men, while intoxicated, affirmed that the captain told them to secure their wages out of whatever they could carry away. Some of the goods have been seized, and the schr. detained for landing them without entry."

The public will recollect that about a week since a certain marriage was announced in several of the morning papers, and as it was wholly without foundation, a reward of One Hundred Dollars was offered at the time for the detection of the scoundrel who caused it to be inserted. The contemptible puppy is now well known—his name is Smyth Clarke, boards at No. 78, Greenwich street, is in the employ of the very respectable house of Smith & Town, in South street, is about 21 years of age, about 5 feet 6 or 7 inches in height, and has red hair. [N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.]

THE SEA SERPENT. A new method of raising the wind has been hit upon in Italy. It is nothing less than the exhibition of our own Sea Serpent, (when and where did they catch him?) together with 32 eggs, which it appears he has laid since his capture. The following is extracted from the *Giornale del Reyno delle Due Sicilie* of the 17th of June.

GRAND DUCHY OF TUSCANY. Extraordinary event which took place at Pisa on the 13th of May. The great Sea Serpent of North America, which Thomas Gulley, of London has been exhibiting in this city, laid this morning at 5 o'clock, ova to the number of 32.

"**THESE** wonderful event happened only once before in Europe, in the person of the same serpent, at the city of Cronstadt, in Transylvania, on the 11th of January, 1833, and Mr. Gulley succeeded in rearing 7 small serpents which are still living."

Capital.—It is stated that a patent has been taken out for a machine to cure the dyspepsia. We will warrant a cure with this machine, be it what it may, if it requires active and moderate labour in its use. Jonathan has hit the nail on the head.—*Fredonian.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We sincerely thank Br. Stetson for his valuable sermons sent us by the hand of Br. Thomas, one of which will be found in this day's paper. We hope he will continue the series, that our columns may often be enriched with the effusions of his pen. Senex is inadmissible. A. B. is informed that we did not think it worth the while to reply to the article he refers to. We agree of course with him, that there is a great deal more truth than poetry, in our article.

Appointments.

Br. D. T. Stevens will preach in Richmond Sunday Sept. 20th.

Br. Henry Hawkins will preach in Livermore on the second Sunday in this month.

Br. Jabez Woodman will preach in Norway on the second Sunday in September.

MARSHAL.

In Boston, David O'Brien, Esq. of Damariscotta Mills, to Miss Elizabeth A. Whitney.

In Waldboro' Mr. James Howey, Merchant, to Miss Eliza A.

POETRY.

THE VOICE OF GOD.

There is heard a voice in the silence of night: it steals on the heart at morning's light; it comes when the twilight shadows are dim; When the night bird is warbling his evening hymn; From the murky clouds where the lightnings play, From the thunder peal as it rolls away, From the bright star rays in the glory of night, When they dance on the streamlet like living light, It comes. 'Tis borne with the breeze on its way, As it steals perfume from the flowery bay; As it ruffles the leaves on the mountain's breast, Or wakes on the waters the waves from their rest. It speaks to the heart in the forest deep, When the roar of the wild winds is hush'd to sleep; And the troubled spirit is still at the word, And the moan of its anguish no more is heard. When the Spring looks up from the humid ground, And calls forth the flowers to blossom around—

Awakes the stream from its icy sleep, And sends it murmuring on to the deep; When the sultry Summer her languid bairn Throws o'er the meadow, the forest and all, Drinks at the gush of the fountain till the rill Which gurgled along o'er its pebbles, is still: When Autumn shakes from her yellow hair The redolent apple, and brightens the pear, Strays o'er the meadows and ripens the grain, To gladden the heart of the farmer again: When Winter awakes in his wrathful mood— Raves through the forest and chains up the flood— Covers the earth with his mantle of snow, And stamps on all nature the aspect of woe— That voice is heard, and it says to the heart, "Spring, Summer and Autumn of life will depart— Fly to your refuge—'tis Heaven—before Your Summer is ended, and Autumn be o'er." 'Tis the voice of God and for aye it is high, And it says to the straying heart, "fly to me, fly!" All day long I have stretched out my hand, Why will ye, rebel ones, spurn my command?"

DESULTORIOUS.

From Dewey's Sermons.

D E A T H .

I have seen one die; she was beautiful; and beautiful were the ministries of life that were given her to fulfil. Angelic loveliness enrobed her; and a grace as if it were caught from heaven, breathed in every tone, hallowed every affection, shone in every action,—invested, as a halo, her whole existence, and made it a light and a blessing, a charm and a vision of gladness, to all around her; but she died! Friendship and love, and parental fondness, and infant weakness, stretched out their hands to save her; but they could not save her and she died!—What! did all that loveliness die? Is there no land of the blessed and lovely ones, for such to live in? Forbid it reason, religion!—bereaved affection and undying love! forbid the thought!—It cannot be that such die in God's counsel, who live, even in frail human memory forever!

I have seen one die—in the maturity of every power, in the earthly perfection of every faculty: when many temptations had been overcome, and many hard lessons had been learned, when many experiments had made virtue easy, and had given a facility to action, and a success to endeavor; when wisdom had been learnt from many mistakes, and a skill had been laboriously acquired in the use of many powers; and the being I looked upon had just compassed that most useful, most practical of all knowledge, how to live, and to act well and wisely; yet I have seen such an one die!—Was all this treasure gained, only to be lost? Were all these faculties trained only to be thrown into utter disuse? Was this instrument,—the intelligent soul the noblest in the universe,—was it so laboriously fashioned, and by the most varied and expensive apparatus, that, on the very moment of being finished, it would be cast away forever? No, the dead, as we call them, do not so die. They carry our thoughts to another and a nobler existence. They teach us, and especially by all the strange and seemingly untoward circumstances of their departure from this life that they, and we, shall live forever.'

I have wandered among the tombs of such a people; I have wandered through that fair cemetery, that overlooks, its mournful brow, the gay and crowded metropolis of France; but among the many inscriptions upon those tombs I read scarcely one,—I read,—to state so much. The butments and piers of the bridge had been built of materials wholly unfit for such a purpose—the consequence was, just as the bridge was near its completion—the builder expecting to reap a rich harvest for his labor—the foundation (the beginning) gave way, and the whole fabric was precipitated into the stream below!

I sought the cottage, but it was without its tenant. A stool and table only remained, if I except an old walking staff which lay broken in two parts upon the floor, emblematical of the owner's fortune! with the appended words rudely carved upon it—'Well begun is half done.'

Moral.

This sketch shows us the importance of beginning life with solid and substantial principles of morality and pure religion. These are materials upon which a pure and spotless conscience can be built, void of offence before God and man, which the world cannot give nor take away.—*Inquirer and Anchor.*

From the Impartialist.

DISSIMULATION.

Generous and open-hearted conduct is even the characteristic of the man who is worthy of our confidence. He is no dissembler—wears no false garb, nor does he attempt to cheat us by his professions of friendship. But unlike this is the man that would pass himself off in the world as the pattern of godliness and virtue.

It cannot have escaped the observation of the discerning, that dissemblers ever talk the loudest against those vices they themselves are guilty of and in the highest terms of praise, of those excellencies in which they are deficient. We never need to be on our guard, to suspect that all is not right, either when we hear a person, talking loud of practical piety, and, 'vital godliness.' We may feel not a little apprehensive that he cares not so much for 'moral principle,' as for some other object, for which the Savior says he shall receive his reward.

'Oh! death!—dark hour to hopeless unbelief! hour to which, in that creed of despair, no hour shall succeed! being's

last hour! * * * * * death! what art thou to the christian's assurance; Great hour of answer to life's prayer; great hour that shall break asunder the bond of life's mystery; hour of relaps from life's burden; hour of reunion with the loved and lost; what mighty hopes hasten to their fulfillment in thee! What longings, what aspirations,—breathed in the still night, beneath the silent stars,—what dread emotions of curiosity,—what deep meditations of joy,—what hallowed imagings of never experienced purity and bliss,—what possibilities shadowing forth unspeakable realities to the soul, all verge to their consummation in thee! Oh! death! the Christian's death! what art thou but the gate of life, the portal of heaven, the threshold of eternity!"

WELL BEGUN IS HALF DONE.

"Well begun is half done," whispered Solomon Adage to a master builder, who was engaged in superintending the erection of a bridge over the beautiful stream which waters the valley of my own native state—Connecticut. The Connecticut River, is not, indeed so majestic as the Hudson, yet 'tis a delightful stream, and justly admired for its graceful windings, almost constant smoothness, and picturesque scenery. But to Solomon and the builder.

On hearing the words of the sage, the builder turned about—his contracted eye brows, wrinkled forehead, and curling lips evincing the disdain with which he rejoiced the advice contained in the maxim—and roughly bid the man of proverbs, whose whitened locks, decrepid form, and tottering limbs betokened age, experience and wisdom, and which should have ensured for him at least common civility if not marked respect—"to begone, for his advice was neither asked, or needed."

The old man turned sorrowfully away and on entering a cottage which stood in a sequestered spot a short distance from the place of the contemplated bridge, I saw him seat himself upon a roughly made stool, place his smoothly worn staff before him, and as he leaned upon it seemingly to lose himself in a deep reverie.

I approached him with caution that I might not interrupt his musings. He seemed to be communing with himself, and at intervals I heard him mutter aloud, but in such a broken and incoherent manner, as to prevent me from distinguishing what it was.

Somewhat curious I drew nearer to him, and unperceived, seated myself upon his threshold—I was repaid for my trouble, for I soon heard the following declarations escape his lips which I have carefully treasured up in my memory.—

Said he, "Men are ignorant and self-willed—they seldom appear to be willing to learn by the experience of others and often despise their own. I greatly fear that builder will ere long repeat his not heeding the advice contained in my admonitory maxim. I have long since repented, for having despised the precept. When youth and fortune were mine, I attempted to build a bridge on that self same spot, and in consequence of not beginning correctly I completely failed, whereby I lost my all, to gain the dear bought instruction hid in the adage—'Well begun is half done.'

He ceased, and I resumed my journey. * * * * * A year after, I had occasion to pass that way again, and found the old man's fears fully realized!

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To the Public.

I have used the above named PILLS, for a number of years, both for my family and in my practice as a Physician, and knowing their whole composition, I hesitate not to recommend, and do recommend them to the public generally throughout the United States, as the safest and most useful medicine to be kept in every family, and used where similar medicines are necessary and proper.

Seafaring men should never put to sea without them. I beg leave, with due deference, to recommend to all regular Physicians, that they make use of them in their practice; they being, in my opinion, the best composition of the kind for common use.

TO INVALIDS.

DR. RICHARDSON, of South Reading, Mass. has (in compliance with the earnest solicitations of his numerous friends,) consented to offer his celebrated *Vegetable Bitters and Pills*.

To the public, which he has used in his extensive practice more than thirty years, and they have been the means of restoring to health thousands of Invalids, incurred by Physicians.

No. 1. Are recommended to Invalids of either sex, afflicted with any of the following complaints, viz:—

Dyspepsia; Sinking; Faintness or Burning in the Stomach; Palpitation of the Heart; Increased or Diminished Appetite; Dizziness or Headache; Costiveness; Pain in the Side; Flatulence; Weakness of the Back; and Bilious Complaints.

No. 2. Is designed for the cure of that class of interverte diseases, which arise from an impure state of the Blood, and exhibit themselves in the forms of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Scald Head in children and various other cutaneous diseases.

It is an excellent remedy for Females afflicted with a sore mouth while nursing or at any other time.

Plain and practical directions accompanying the above *Vegetable Medicines*, and they may be taken without any hindrance of business or amusement, and will persist in, prevent and cure numerous diseases, which daily send many of our worthiest to a premature grave.

Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of NATHAN RICHARDSON & SON, on the outside wrapper.

For sale by JAMES BOWMAN, Gardner; David Griffith, Portland; Thomas Chase, North Yarmouth; H. M. Prescott, Brunswick; Samuel Chamberlain, Winthrop; Otis C. Waterman, New Gloucester; Nathan Reynolds, Lewiston; E. Latham, Gray; A. E. Small, Saco.

copy 8

CELEBRATED HORSE POWDER.

THE various diseases to which the HORSE is subject, have occasioned many remedies to be offered to the public, under different forms with high encomiums. Some of these are injurious—others at best, of little use. A judicious and useful combination has long been desired. This is recommended in the following cases:

For Horses founedered by eating to excess, or drinking cold water when warm, to such as discover any symptoms of Glanders, the Distemper, Coughs, and Yellow Water, or are exposed to infection by being with other Horses affected with these complaints, and in all cases attended with feverish symptoms, sluggishness, loss of appetite or depression of spirits.

The dose for a sick Horse is one table-spoonful night and morning, mixed with a light mess of short feed, or made into a drench: when intended to keep a Horse in health, a table-spoonful once a week will be sufficient, and at the same time a table-spoonful of Salts in his food.

Prepared and sold by JAMES BOWMAN, Gardner, Maine.

We the undersigned having examined the Recipe for making the Horse Powder prepared by James Bowman of Gardner, Mo. do not hesitate to say it is a scientific combination, and from experience and observation we are persuaded to say that it is a good preparation for many diseases of Horses for which it is recommended.

D. NEAL, M. D.

D. H. MIRICK, M. D.

We the subscribers having made use of the Horse Powder prepared by James Bowman Gardner, Mo. most cheerfully recommend them to the public for Distemper and Coughs.

CHARLES SAGER, Gardner. A. T. PERKINS, Gardner. J. D. GARDNER, Gardner. SAMUEL HODGDON, Pittston. BENJ. HODGES, Gardner. JOHN H. ELDRIDGE, Auguta.

— A L S O —

THE Genuine "ROLLINS' IMPROVED LINIMENT" for Horses and Oxen, and even for Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains or Chilblains—it is no second to any other Liniment, British Oil or Opodelocid now in use.

23 ly.

STIMPSON'S CELEBRATED BILIOUS PILLS.

MOST diseases incident to this and other climates are induced in a great degree from a collection of cold, viscid phlegm and bile on the inner coats of the primaria, occasioned by frequent colds and obstructed perspirations. The stomach ceases to perform its office properly, digestion is impaired, the various functions of the system are disturbed, the secretions become morbid, the blood depraved, the circulation obstructed, and a long train of diseases are thereby induced which may terminate seriously if not fatally.

For these complaints and all their attendant evils STIMPSON'S BILIOUS PILLS have by long and general use in this and other States of the Union been found to be the safest and most effectual remedy that has ever been discovered. They are proper for any use of either sex in most all situations and circumstances.

Among the various complaints proceeding from the cause above mentioned and for which these Pills have been found peculiarly beneficial, are, pain in the head, dizziness, stupor, flatulence, foul stomach, colic, fits, worms, costiveness, jaundice, dysentery, &c. & c. They are a most safe, convenient and valuable Family Medicine one dose of which, taken in season, will often save a dozen visits of a Physician, and much suffering and danger. No family should be without them. They are also an invaluable medicine for seamen, exposed to the fevers and bilious complaints contracted in warm climates.

The following are among the numerous testimonies with which the Proprietor has been favored by eminent Physicians. Doct. CLARK, formerly of Portland, and Doct. GOODWIN, late of Thomaston, were Physicians of acknowledged professional skill and great experience in the practice of medicine; and the high character and standing of the late Hon. Doct. ROSE, added to his professional skill and great practical knowledge of Medicine, cannot fail to secure for his opinions, the entire confidence of the public.

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